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ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1919.

How would you like to be the guy who is forced to read the tons of red literature captured by federal officers?

Heads of the unions of railroad men condemn the Esch bill as a subtle attempt to shackle labor. They wish to have the roads kept under federal control for two years more in order to get their cause before the people, declaring "labor is willing to accept the sober judgment of the American voters as expressed at a general election." That is fair enough. Here already cut out, is a campaign issue, which the Republicans have been so diligently seeking these many moons. Let them hop to it.

The stock flurry has been purely a result of money conditions and in no sense a reflection of doubt as to the industrial future of the country. Cash for speculation was not to be had except at rates which eliminated all chance of profit and so those who were loaded up with securities were compelled to sell for whatever they could get. The effect, in the long run, should be wholesome. Not much sympathy will be wasted on those who were pinched. They had been hitting it up at rather too lively a rate and a good trimming will make them more conservative and be good for the country.

Pay of Army Officers.

Bricklayers on government work in Washington are drawing more money than the base pay of a captain in the army. That is one of the reasons why 2,000 regular army officers have resigned since the signing of the armistice. Not very many officers know how to lay brick, but most of them can find places in industry that pay them better than the United States is doing. West Point cadets are also resigning with great regularity because of the poor prospects.

This country need not fear militarism so long as the compensation of its army officers is kept on such a low scale, relatively speaking. The ambitious will not turn to the military for a career and those who are not ambitious never will turn the country upside whether they are out of the army or in it.

Changing Article 10.

The "heart" of the League of Nations is international police power capable of dealing with peoples after the fashion that peace officers in orderly government deal with individuals.

In voting the reservation to article 10 the Republican majority of the senate in effect says that the United States shall take no part in such police operations until congress has gone through all the formality that attends a declaration of war.

A riot call from somewhere is turned in at the international police station. The captain orders out the patrol, but the American contingent on the force says "You'll have to excuse me till I call up congress and see what it says about it." Congress may not be in session at the moment, or if it is it may be too busy with politics to give the matter immediate consideration. Before it has finished debating the question the trouble probably will be over and the other policemen back at headquarters cleaning their guns.

Keeping the peace among nations, like keeping it among individuals, is largely a matter of being on the job in emergencies. Trouble, like fire, has a habit of spreading when allowed to take its course. A firm hand to restrain Austria in the summer of 1914 would have averted the world war, and so it has been and will be with most other struggles between nations.

Subject to the red tape which the senate reservation imposes America would not be of much use as an international policeman. It may be that the associated countries will be willing to do the heavy end of the work in the League of Nations and feel amply compensated merely by the pleasure of our company. In that case all well and good. If the senate can get the United States under the protecting wing of the league without agreeing to give anything in return that is not so much our concern as that of the others joining in the compact.

Something tells us, however, that the senate will have trouble putting it over. That is the view of the president, and he is in better position than any senator to judge how closely the bargain can be driven.

Of course it makes a good talking point with the home folks to point out how the treaty has been "Americanized" and no talking point ever gets past the senate nowadays. And people, too, always will be found capable of believing it possible to get something for nothing.

The president once remarked that article 10 was the "heart of the treaty." That was the cue for the opposition to center its fight on this particular clause. It was determined to "show" Mr. Wilson at some point along the line and the way it struck at this bait was a caution. Whether there was a hook inside the worm only the president and perhaps a few of his closest advisers know.

Unwise Leadership.

The cause of union labor is seriously damaged by such utterances as those made by John Walker, labor leader and coal miner chief, in a speech at Joliet Wednesday night, when he defied the federal government to stop the coal strike, declaring that "the government was acting pretty ugly" and that "the strikers, both in the steel mills and coal industry, would lick hell out of them."

The frequent assertion that the labor leaders do not truly interpret and represent American labor seems to be finding proof in deeds in these trying times in our industrial life. If the public did not know that the great majority of union labor in this country are loyal Americans and do not share the same spirit as John Walker, labor would soon find itself without outside support.

Sustained by the Courts.

The president vetoed the prohibition enforcement bill because he believed it exceeded the powers of congress and because it virtually involved confiscation of stocks of liquor distilled with the understanding, implied in the federal amendment that an opportunity to dispose of it would be given after the close of the war. Congress promptly passed the measure over the president's head and a great many people applauded.

Now the courts have upheld the president's views, deciding that war time prohibition cannot be applied under existing circumstances and that in undertaking to make it continuous till the constitutional amendment becomes effective congress has not only destroyed private property without compensation, but has abrogated a definite understanding with states and municipalities as to the time when the latter shall cease to have jurisdiction over the liquor question and it shall pass to the federal government.

It is said that liquors in bond, at present inflated prices, are worth a round billion dollars. There is enough to supply the normal consumption of the country for two or three years. The sudden movement of this stock from manufacturer to consumer will tie up much capital and is sure to be attended by many unpleasant features. Most people would be glad if the orgies which will result might be avoided, but respect for property and individual rights is more important than any issue of mere expediency.

Of course no court can set aside the national prohibition amendment. The machinery of justice can only insure that the remains of John Barleycorn shall not be interred till he is legally dead, and that, under the constitutional change lately approved by the states, will not be till Jan. 16, 1920.

THE PROBLEM OF NAVY PERSONNEL.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.
(Special Correspondence of The Argus).

Washington, D. C., Nov. 10.—The American navy is facing a personnel emergency of considerable proportions. It is attempting to find 170,000 lusty young Americans who are willing to serve aboard ship under the stars and stripes for $35 a month with board, room and clothing. It is attempting to do this in the face of the fact that an associate in the government service, the shipping board, pays the same men $100 a month and keep for the same work. It is attempting to do so in the face of the fact that industry is bidding against industry through the land for skillful hands at high wages.

In November, 1918, the time of the signing of the armistice, there were in the navy, roughly, 500,000 men. Of this number 215,000 were regular navy men and 285,000 were naval reserves. Nearly all of these were enlisted for the duration of the war. As in the army, so in the navy, there was a great scramble to get out of the service as soon as the war was over. But the navy had ahead of it the task of bringing the boys home, and it was therefore unable to release its duration-of-the-war men immediately. It figured out a scheme of its needs for a year, and allowed the force to disintegrate as rapidly as the men could be spared, but not so rapidly as to interfere with its important tasks. It planned that it should have 250,000 men in the service in July, 1919; 191,000 in October; 170,000 in January, 1920, and 143,000 on July of that year when it figured that the navy would be back to normal.

As a matter of fact it has let men go much faster than was provided for in the schedule, and there are but 110,000 enlisted men in the navy today. There are 10,000 more duration-of-the-war men ready for release, men who are being relieved from such work as clearing the North sea of mines and the operation of transports. By the time they are out there will be 5,000 new recruits to take their place which will bring the navy enlisted personnel down to 105,000, which is regarded as the bedrock figure. From then on the lists are expected to grow.

Already the recruiting campaign of the navy is being pushed vigorously and new men are being introduced into the service at the rate of 6,000 a month. As a matter of fact the 110,000 men who are now in the service are by no means thoroughly trained. Of them 44,000 veterans know the game, and 66,000 are men who have been recruited since the signing of the armistice and who, therefore, are in various stages of development as trained seamen. Forty thousand of them are in the land establishment, chiefly at the training stations, while 70,000 or so are at sea.

Because of the obvious difficulties that face the navy in holding on to its men and getting more recruits under present industrial conditions, many more or less alarming stories have been circulated to the effect that our great new battleships were rusting at the wharves of our navy yards for the lack of men to operate them.

Those who regard 110,000 men in the navy as a mere skeleton of a fighting force should bear in mind that during those months of 1917 which preceded the declaration of war, the navy personnel amounted to but 55,000, which is half its present numerical strength. To be sure we have many more ships today than we had in 1917, but those ships are mostly destroyers and other vessels which require a small complement of men. One hundred men can operate a destroyer, and fight her successfully, while it takes 1,600 to man the flagship Pennsylvania. It is, therefore, probable that the fleet, even allowing for the increase in its size, is better manned today than it was in those years before the war.

Half the American fleet is today in the Pacific. The dreadnaughts New Mexico, Idaho and Mississippi are the giants of the great Pacific armada. These ships of 32,000 tons are the greatest floating fortresses in the world today. These ships and other of the new and first-class fighting craft of the United States are kept manned up to fighting strength and ready for action. The first thought is for the vessels that would be able to give best account of themselves in case of an emergency and for the auxiliaries that would support them. Such vessels are kept ready for action and, even though the man power were much lower than it is today, such vessels would be able to meet any fleet in the world and give a good account of themselves.

America has vessels fully manned that would make up a fleet of greater tonnage and greater numerical strength than that of any other nation in the world except Great Britain. At the time of the signing of the armistice there were more men in the American navy than in the British navy and it is doubtful today if Great Britain has a better enlisted personnel than has this nation.

The men who are coming into the navy today are very largely youngsters. It is not to be excepted that men of mature years and established earning capacity would enter the navy and accept navy pay. To be sure there are recompenses for service in the navy at present. The sailor sees the world, and is given an opportunity for study and for learning things that he would have under almost no other circumstances. The mature man, however, is likely to take the job which pays him most immediately rather than listen to the call of adventure, experience, educational opportunities. So it is the boys who are coming into the navy.

HEALTH TALKS
BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

The Danger of Being Alive (8)
Surgical Enthusiasm.

There are far too many young braves handling the scalpel these days. I am strong for the young doctors; I'd pick a young cub a year out of the hospital in preference to the average old fossil for a general medical examination or treatment. But a youth with a surgical enthusiasm is discomfitting. I realize that, now that I have outgrown my youthful aspiration to hack and carve.

In practice a young doctor has a sort of hunch that he must do a little plain and fancy crochet-work on the human system in order to make folks realize that he knows something. For this the public is to blame, for the public still imagines that a doctor who operates knows more than a doctor who does not operate; there is a popular fancy that surgeons are more thoroughly educated or trained than just common doctors, which, of course, is not true.

A surgeon, particularly a young and eligible man, is exceedingly prone to feel his oats and he usually knows how to puff and blow about his work; then, too, he is almost completely surrounded by his little coterie of unsophisticated nurses who imagine it wouldn't be half bad to be a doctor's wife, etc., etc.—and you see how fine it is for the young cub. Scratch such a surgeon and you will discover a mediocre doctor; set him down in a country village a thousand miles from his operating-room and his corps of hospital colleagues, and he will make an indifferent showing. Yet in the hospital his work is brilliant; every patient that survives is given to understand that no one else could have accomplished the miracle.

Surgical enthusiasm has brought about the performance of a vast number of gastro-enterostomies—making a new passage way between the stomach and the bowel, in order to "short circuit" the alimentary mass past some point of trouble, and thus give the point of trouble a long rest, to allow it to heal. Occasionally such an operation is really necessary; but experience has taught that the majority of such operations were undertaken too hastily, and that many of them have not only failed to give any relief but have actually aggravated the patients' troubles. Experience is a great teacher. The young cub doesn't get it out of books.

Waves of enthusiasm for this or that operation sweep over the medical profession from year to year, and the eager youngsters are too often knocked completely off their feet by these waves. They succumb to fads. Experience gives a surgeon more stability.

Recently we have suffered from a tidal wave of tucking up. Operations to tuck up colons, kidneys, stomachs, 'n' everything, have been done with prodigious enthusiasm, and sometimes with prodigious success, for a month of rest, with good feeding and cheerful environment often accomplishes wonders for the lean, lank, long-waisted sufferer from loose kidneys, gastroptosis and the like.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Eye Wash.

Some years ago I had a formula for an eye wash which had been prescribed, I think, by the late Dr. Agnew, an eminent oculist. My recollection is that it consisted of a teaspoonful each of borax, camphor and alum dissolved in a quart of boiling water. Is there anything about that likely to do harm? It was the best eye wash I ever used and I would like to try it again. (O. A. E.)

Answer—Better use only one-third teaspoonful of camphor and alum, and use boric acid instead of borax. Prolonged use of alum or other astringents in the eye is inadvisable unless there is some abnormal condition of the eyes to be treated.

One More for Hiccup.

Slow, prolonged pressure on both eyeballs with the fingers will stop attacks of hiccups or very rapid heart action in many cases, according to the French physician Binet.

Argus Information Bureau

(Any reader can get the answer to any question by writing The Argus Information bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. Give full name and address and enclose two-cent stamp for return postage. Be brief. All inquiries are confidential, the replies being sent direct to each individual. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters).

Q. Which is the largest corporation in the United States? E. H. G.

A. The federal reserve board says that the United States Steel corporation is the largest individual corporation in this country.

Q. What salary does the king of England receive, and what is each of his children allowed per year? C. J. R.

A. The civil list of the royal family of England includes the sum of $2,350,000 for the king and queen, with $100,000 annuity for the prince of Wales. It is also provided that the annual sum of $50,000 be paid to the trustees for the benefit of each remaining son who attains the age of 21, and $30,000 for each daughter who attains that age.

Q. What was the highest price ever paid for a dog? A. J. H.

A. The highest price ever paid for a dog was $19,000. The prize pet that brought this enormous price was "Cenguar," owned by Tom Lawton, Egypt, Mass. This sale occurred in 1916.

Q. Do the majority of Irish farmers rent their land? J. O'D.

A. In 1917 the total number of agricultural holdings in Ireland was 572,574. Of these, 367,058 were owned and 205,516 rented.

Q. When was coal discovered in the United States? T. H. I.

A. It was found in this country in 1701, and was first mined in the United States in 1750.

Q. Tell me something of President Tomas Masaryk, the new ruler of the Czecho-Slovak republic. G. C. B.

A. He was born in Goding, Moravia, in 1850. He is a Slovak, and was early apprenticed to a blacksmith. By hard work he became self-educated. He is well-known in this country, having lectured on philosophy in the University of Chicago and other colleges in the United States. When the new republic came into existence he was chosen to be the first president.

Q. Where is "Hell Gate" bridge? L. A. H.

A. It spans the East river at Hell Gate, which is the name given to the narrow part of the river between Long Island and Manhattan.

Q. I have some jewelry which I wish to sell for coinage. Where shall I send it? S. B.

A. You should send it to the United States mint, Philadelphia, Pa., or to the United States assay office, New York city. You must pay the cost of sending it. It should be sent in quantities having an approximate metal value of $100.

Q. Are Indians supported by the government? J. N. Y.

A. The commissioner of Indian affairs says that Indians who are granted land by the government are expected to be self-supporting. There are several reservations where the Indians, under the care of a government agent, are given whatever supplies are necessary for them.

Q. Do the crown jewels of the shah of Persia contain among other things a globe of the earth made of pure gold? M. B. S.

A. The jewel to which you refer is part of the shah's collection and is kept in the museum of the palace of Teheran. The globe contains 75 pounds of pure gold and 51,366 gems. The seas in the globe are composed of emeralds, England and France are set in diamonds, Africa in rubies, India in amethysts, and Persia in turquoise. The jewel is valued at $4,735,000.

Sketches From Life
BY TEMPLE

The Last Game.

Heart Home Problems
by MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Please tell us what the old-fashioned husking bee was and the relation of the red ear to it.

Who is supposed to have possession of the red ear, the boy or the girl? SUSAN AND SAL.

The old-fashioned husking bee was given either as a means of entertainment or to help some one with the husking. The community gathered together for the purpose of husking corn. Cider, apples, doughnuts, pumpkin pie and chestnuts were served as refreshments.

Either the boy or the girl could hold the red ear. If the boy found it, he had the privilege of kissing his girl, and if the girl found it she jumped up and ran until her sweetheart caught her and kissed her.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Will you please tell me if it is good form for a young lady to start to correspond with a young man, or whether it is the gentleman's place to write first in case the young lady is leaving town and the man has asked her to write to him?

Should she ask him to visit her if he expresses his desire in an indirect way?

How long should she wait before she answers his letter?

UNCERTAIN.

It is the gentleman's place to write first. It is all right to disregard convention sometimes, however, and write first if he has requested a letter.

It is all right for her to say, "Come to see me sometime," and leave the time indefinite and for him to decide.

She should answer the letter when she feels inclined to, anywhere from three or four days to a week. If he writes less often, however, she should follow his example and let as long spaces elapse between the letters as he does.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am nearly 16. Last summer I went away and was introduced to a boy of 18. He was a very nice lad. We have been corresponding since. About how often do you think we should write? A READER.

Write once in 10 days or two weeks.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a young girl 18 years old. I have worked in a shop here for about eight months.

I like my work very much, but I think I will have to give up my position for I am in love with my employer. What would you advise me to do? THANK YOU.

You will like other positions, too, because office positions are so interesting. I would advise you to get another position at once. You can probably make a change for more money, too. At your age it means a great deal to say that you have had experience.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Please publish a list of articles that would be suitable for birthday presents for a man about 35 and one about 55. Neither of them smoke. Other times I have given linen handkerchiefs and also silk. HELEN.

Cuff links, fountain pen, book, billfolder, socks or stationery would make an acecptable present for either man.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have gone out twice with a certain fellow and when I go to bed I can't sleep. I keep thinking of him all day when at work.

Would you call that love? I am 18 and he is 35. Is he too old for me? BABE.

Yours is a case of infatuation. You imagine now that you love the man desperately, but time will probably teach you that your idol is an ordinary human being and you will look further for love.

Yes, he is too old for you.

Household Hints

MENU HINT.

Breakfast.
Steamed Apples, Cereal and Cream
Browned Scrapple.
Hashed Brown Potatoes.
Rolls. Coffee.

Luncheon.
Tomato Soup.
Bacon Sandwiches.
Apple Roll. Cocoa.

Dinner.
Clear Tomato Soup.
Beef Potpie. Celery.
Beef Tomato Soup.
Steamed Winter Squash.
Lettuce. Corn.
Junkett. Coffee.

SAVE YOUR SUGAR.

Chocolate Cake—One-fourth cup fat, three tablespoons sugar (brown or white), two eggs, one teaspoon syrup, two squares melted chocolate one-half cup milk, one teaspoon vanilla, one and one-half cups wheat flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one-quarter teaspoon salt.

Cream the fat and sugar, add the egg yolks, syrup and melted chocolate and beat well. Sift the dry ingredients together and add alternately with the milk. Add vanilla and fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in loaf or layers in a moderate oven.

For Frosting—Cook one-half cup corn syrup until it forms a long thread when dropped from a spoon. Pour over the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and beat until thick enough to spread.

Spice Cakes—These little individual spice cakes, baked in muffin tins, are also very good:

Three tablespoons fat, four tablespoons sugar, three-quarters cup corn syrup, one egg, one-half cup milk, two cups flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon spice, one-quarter teaspoon nutmeg, one-eighth teaspoon cloves, one-half cup chopped raisins. Mix in order given.

Oatmeal Cookies—These oatmeal drop cookies are very good and they use no sugar.

One-half cup fat, one-half cup molasses, one-half cup corn syrup, one egg, one and three-quarter cups rolled oats, one-half cup raisins, one-half cup chopped nuts, one and one-half cups flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon soda, three-quarter teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half teaspoon allspice.

Mix and drop from a spoon on greased baking sheet. Bake in a quick oven.

Along this line, remember that the old-fashioned gingerbread calls for no suger. Why not serve it more often as an autumn dessert? It is delicious served warm with whipped cream.

RAISIN CANDIES.

Raisin Fudge—Two cups sugar, one cup milk, butter size of egg, one-half cup chocolate; cook, stir continually, until bubbles break slowly. Add one-half pound walnuts and one-half pound California seeded or seedless raisins. Stir until stiff and pour into buttered pans. When cool cut into squares.

Raisin Panoche—Two cups brown sugar, one-half cup milk, one tablespoon chocolate. Let boil until when dropped in cool water will form soft ball. Take from fire and stir until it becomes like cake dough.

Then add one teaspoon vanilla, one-half cup California seeded or seedless raisins. Stir until creamy and spread quickly on buttered tin. When cool, cut in squares.

Stuffed Tomato Salad — Peel small tomatoes and cut out the hard pieces around the stem ends to make tomato cups; sprinkle inside slightly with salt and pepper and fill with equal portions of celery, walnuts and apples cut in pieces and mixed with mayonnaise dressing; serve on lettuce leaves and garnish with curled celery.

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

GREASY LUCK.

By T. B. Anderson.

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

Captain Joel Holcomb had been gone a year on his last whaling voyage before either his niece, Rhoda, or her lover, Vance Deveril, heard from him. During the 12 months Rhoda had lived with a distant relative and Vance had held a needlest clerkship in a shipping office.

The sea had been the roving ground of Vance's father for many a year. He had been the owner of a whaler. When he died about all he left was the good ship Defiance. She was not as good as new by any means, however, and the executors were about to sell the vessel for what she would bring as old junk when Captain Holcomb had come along. It was through this circumstance that young Deveril became acquainted with Rhoda, his niece. Thenceforth she filled all his thoughts and this fact induced Vance to favor the uncle in a plan he had formed.

"Tell you what, lad," Captain Holcomb had said, "the Defiance can be made entirely seaworthy and I have enough laid by to make her so. Here's my proposition: you furnish the ship, I'll refit her, then, 50-50 on what comes of a venture to the South Seas, say around Borneo. I know the district it abounds with spouters, and as to ambergris, it's there that precious spoil abounds. One lucky voyage and we're both made men in a money way."

So the battered old Defiance started for the Southern seas and Vance and Rhoda dreamed and loved, and hoped. Vance had only his limited salary to depend on if they married, so they awaited some word from their venturesome argonaut.

It had come at last—a letter. From what Vance could surmise it had been picked up by a mail steamer from a boat coming off shore from somewhere in the vicinity of the Papuan group of islands. It started out with the words, "I'm about to tell you about our cruise, and I'll start in by saying in an encouraging way we had greasy luck."

"What does that mean?" inquired Rhoda, to whom Vance showed the letter.

"It's a whalers' term and means that they were successful in finding plenty of whales and secured a rich cargo of sperm oil," explained Vance. "For two pages, though, the rest of the letter is undecipherable. It must have been wet through, immersed in sea water somewhere, for the pencilings are all blurred and blotted out. Only the last page is clear again, Listen dear," and he read aloud:

"You must come therefore to Mimosa island, where, as I tell you, I am, and I need your help in getting away. Come alone by yawl from Ampti, and be sure to paint your nose red. As I have explained to you I am a king, but I need a prime minister to help me out of my fix."

"Jargon! 'King!' 'prime minister,' 'red nose!'" quoted Vance. "It sounds like the ravings of a madman. "Perhaps the blotted out pages explained?" suggested Rhoda, and after a lengthy consultation it was decided that Vance must certainly try and find this mysterious and uncharted Mimosa island.

It was not an easy task and it strained his resources to reach the presumed vicinity of the old captain's whereabouts and hire others to assist him to his quest.

Vance was greeted by a half-nude ferocious appearing crowd, bearing spears, clubs and darts. They were about to attack him when their attention was focused on his carmine-bedaubed nose. He was led to a rude habitation and there, seated on a broad dias, more rubicund than ever, his nasal appendage more than usual aglow, was Captain Holcomb.

It took the latter some time to impart do Vance the story of his adventures. Laden with "greasy spoil" representing a fortune the Defiance had encountered a storm. Then pestilence had swept away the crew. It was just by chance that the sole survivor, the captain had been able to navigate the dismantled vessel into a cove at an unfrequented part of Mimosa island.

"She's here now," said the captain, "but I have so played on the superstitious fears of my subjects that they believe she is haunted, for when they first discovered me I played some tricks on them with fireworks, a victrola and an electric battery which impressed them that I was a sort of wizzard. They made me their king. I told them of the coming of my red-nosed relative and they believe red noses to be a distinctive mark of great dignity and power. They will never let me go willingly and my escape and the conveyance of the Defiance to some friendly port is now to be your task."

Vance received explicit orders from the captain and rowed away that night. At the settlement he engaged a steam launch to proceed back to the island after dark. All due preparations were made for towing the whaler to a safe port the following evening.

And upon that occasion, claiming that he wished to exorcise the haunted spirits, the captain was allowed to visit the cove alone. By midnight the old ship was free of the island and two months later the ex-king and Vance were welcomed home by pretty Rhoda, with the proceeds from their greasy luck sufficient to keep them all in comfort for life.

Brad's Bit O' Verse

OLD TIMES.

"The good old easy times are past; they were too sweet and fair to last" we murmur in our grief. "The good old days before the war when no world burdens made us sore—alas, they were so brief!" In days when we discussed the tax on possom hides and chewing wax, we were a happy folk; when we but fired our verbal shafts at issues such as pretty grafts, our problems seemed a joke. But now we count the day as lost if we're not slaying old High Cost or swatting profiteers if we stir up no world affairs we languish round and wonder where we lost our talking gears. It seems such a little time ago since we were plodding, happy, slow, and tackling easy things, and walking safe and ancient ways—the dead delightful bygone days before we spread our wings. In those old days our politics were all home grown; we did not mix in far-flung, world wide schemes; but now it seems an idle day if no sad nation far away invokes us with its dreams. "The good old times are gone," we sigh, "we've hustled on and passed them by, the good old easy days; we're reaching out for bigger loads and pushing on toward steeper roads where broader visions blaze."

Nearly every Japanese follows the profession of his father.

DAT DARKEY BOY

BY WILLIAM HENRY DIXON.

I.

Who am it rides de fastes' hoss?
Dat Darkey Boy!
Who am it allus minds 'de Boss?'
Dat Darkey Boy!
Who am it allus shines yo' shoes?
An' takes ol' clo'es yo' cannot use,
Who am it drinks de Moonshine booze?
Dat Darkey Boy!

II.

Who knows whar sweetes' Simmons grow?
Dat Darkey Boy!
An' knows de bestes' Circus Show?
Dat Darkey Boy!
Who am it knows de bestes' Band?
Most eberything de good Lawd planned,
De jolliest Niggah in de Land,
Dat Darkey Boy!

III.

Who am it whistles up a tune?
Dat Darkey Boy!
An' sings lak Song birds do in June?
Dat Darkey Boy!
Who am it allus takes yo' Grip?
Who hab dat Snuff-juice on him lip?
An' allus lookin' foh a "Tip."—
Dat Darkey Boy!
(From "Songs From Dixie.")

There is a vast difference between Paderewski's salary as Polish premier and his former earnings as professional pianist. When at the height of his popularity as a pianist he was paid at the rate of $15 a minute.

A Chinaman who wears his spectacles in the presence of a guest or a social superior is held to be as rude as in this country we consider a man who fails to remove his hat when meeting women of his acquaintance.